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# THE SHADOW

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WATCH FOR AN **H**  
BOMB SERIES OF  
SHOCKERS IN THE  
ABSORBING BOOK  
LENGTH NOVEL...**"THE  
TRIANGLE OF TERROR!"**



WILL  
**SHIWAN  
KHAN'S**  
MURDEROUS  
MASTER-PLAN  
SUCCEED?



# THE SHADOW

AS THE WORST VILLAIN OF ALL TIME, MORE TERRIBLE AND CUNNING THAN HIS INFAMOUS ANCESTOR, GHENGIS KHAN, THE CRUELLY BRILLIANT SHIWAN KHAN FINDS IT CHILD'S PLAY TO DEFEAT THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD... ONLY ONE OBSTACLE STANDS IN THE PATH OF HIS EVIL JUGGERNAUT... THE SHADOW! WITHOUT A DOUBT THE HEROIC "AVENGER" MUST BE DESTROYED IN ORDER TO CARRY OUT...

## SHIWAN KHAN'S 'MURDEROUS MASTER-PLAN!'

SORRY TO INCONVENIENCE YOU, SHADOW... BUT I SIMPLY HAD TO TRICK YOU TO STEP INTO THE LIGHT! NOW THERE ARE NO DARK CORNERS TO HIDE IN! YOU'RE A PERFECT TARGET FOR MY MACHINE-GUNNERS!

SHIWAN KHAN! YOU ESCAPED!



ONE DAY, AT A PRIVATE AIRSTRIP OUTSIDE NEW YORK CITY...

FAREWELL, SIR! BE CAREFUL!

COME, SHREVE! IF I WERE CAUTIOUS, I WOULDN'T BE LAMONT CRANSTON, BUT SOME FOOLISH MILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY, ONLY OUT FOR KICKS!



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BUT THAT WASN'T AN AUTHORIZED  
OR SCHEDULED TEST BY ANY WORLD  
POWER! NO AIRCRAFT OR SHIPS WERE  
WARNED TO STAY AWAY FROM THIS AREA!



IF WE WERE FLYING ANY FASTER  
WE'D HAVE BEEN BLOWN APART  
AND INCINERATED IN THE MIST OF  
THE FIREBALL!



SHORTLY, AS LAMONT CRANSTON CONTACTS A  
SECRET CENTRAL OFFICE...

YES, LAMONT! THE ENTIRE  
WORLD NOW KNOWS ABOUT  
THE EXPLOSION! BUT ONLY  
WE KNOW WHO STAGED THAT  
ILLEGAL TEST!—SHIWAN KHAN!

SHIWAN KHAN?  
YOU'RE JOKING  
WESTON! HOW  
DID HE GET AN  
H-BOMB?



I'LL EXPLAIN ANOTHER  
TIME! JUST CHECK THE  
AREA BEFORE YOU  
PROCEED TO HONG KONG!  
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO  
AFTER THAT!...

YES! FOR ONE DAY,  
I PRETEND TO  
LOOK AFTER MY  
BUSINESS AFFAIRS!  
THEN, GET INTO RED  
CHINA AND PARACHUTE  
INTO A SMALL TOWN  
OUTSIDE PEKING!

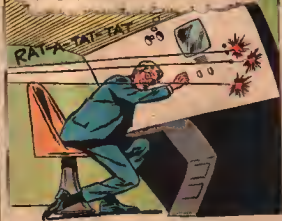


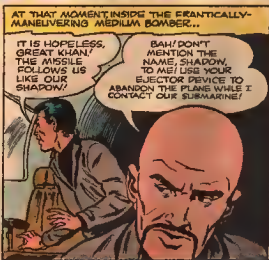
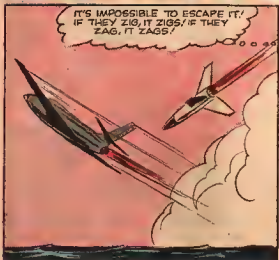
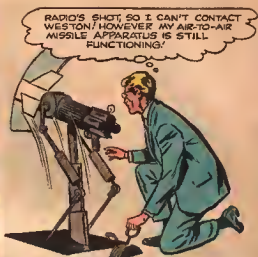
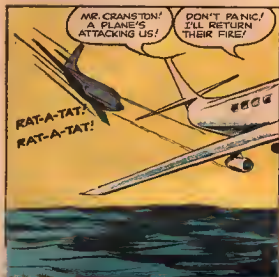
THERE I MUST CONTACT A  
SPECIAL AGENT WHO'LL MAKE  
HIMSELF KNOWN TO ME BY  
USING THE PASS WORD...  
"FREE WORLD!"

RIGHT!  
BEST OF  
LUCK,  
CRANSTON!  
OVER!

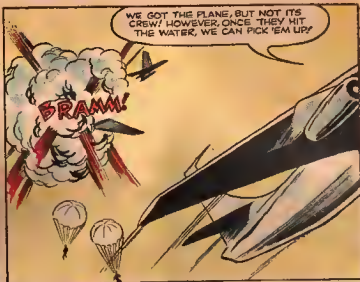
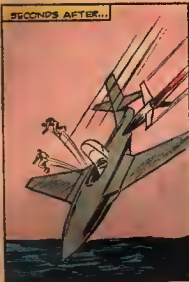


HMMM... I'VE ALREADY HAD MY SHARE  
OF LUCK, MISSING THAT H-BOMB BLA...





SECONDS AFTER...

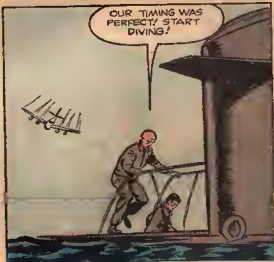


WE GOT THE PLANE, BUT NOT ITS CREW! HOWEVER, ONCE THEY HIT THE WATER, WE CAN PICK 'EM UP!

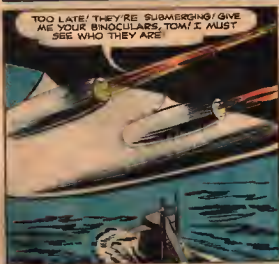
A SUB IS SURFACING TO RESCUE THEM! TOM MUST LOWER THE PONTOONS INSTANTLY!



OUR TIMING WAS PERFECT! START DIVING!



TOO LATE! THEY'RE SUBMERGING! GIVE ME YOUR BINOCULARS, TOM! I MUST SEE WHO THEY ARE



WELL, SIRT DID YOU GET A GOOD LOOK AT THEM?

IT WAS SHIWAN KHAN! BUT HOW CAN I TELL THAT TO TOM?

ER...NO! PULL UP PONTOONS AND HEAD FOR HONG KONG





NEXT DAY, IN HONG KONG...

... AFTER YOU DROP ME OUTSIDE FOLWONG, YOU'LL HIGH-TAIL IT BACK TO HONG KONG AND REMAIN GLUED TO THE RADIO, AWAITING FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS!

JUST ONE QUESTION, SIR!



THAT NIGHT, SOUTH OF PEKING...

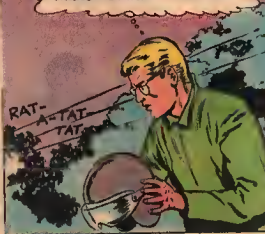
PLEASE, MR. CRANSTON, BE CAREFUL! IF THE REDS CAPTURE YOU...

THE REDS ARE THE LEAST OF MY WORRIES, TOM!

IT'S SHINYAN KHAN WHO'LL BE MY 1,000 MEGATON HEADACHE



THEY CAN STILL COCK MY GOOSE UNLESS I SWITCH TO THE SHADOW!



HAY! ARE YOU EXPOSING YOURSELF TO SUCH PERIL, PARACHUTING ALONE INTO RED CHINA? IT CAN'T BE FOR BUSINESS REASONS!

NO TOM! CALL IT... ER... MY PASSION FOR SIGHT-SEEING!

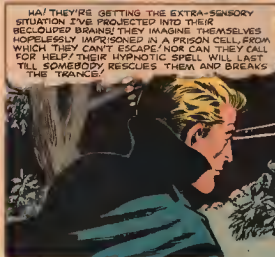
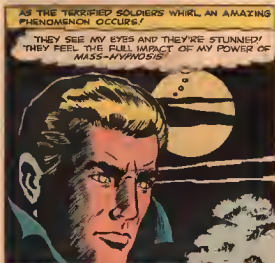
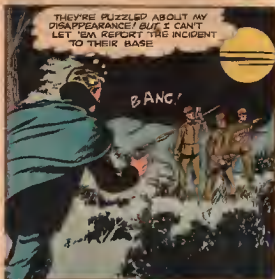


OH, OH! I'M SPOTTED BY A RED ARMY PATROL! MUST CUT FREE FROM THIS CHUTE BEFORE I BECOME A DEAD DUCK CANTON STYLE!



NOW LET THEM FIND ME AMONG THE SHADOWS!







NEXT MOMENT ON THE ROAD...

EEEEEE!

NOW TO ARRANGE FOR MY  
TRANSPORTATION TO FOUWONG!

I'LL BORROW THIS FELLOW'S ARMY  
JACKET AND CAP SO I'M NOT  
INTERCEPTED DRIVING TO FOUWONG!

SHORTLY...

PROBLEM IS...HOW DO  
I CONTACT THE SPECIAL  
AGENT WHO'S SUPPOSED TO  
IDENTIFY HIMSELF BY USING  
THE PASSWORD...FREE WORLD

WESTON TOLD ME HIS USUAL HANGOUT  
IS THIS DRAGON'S LAIR CABARET  
WELL THERE'S ONE QUICK WAY OF  
ATTRACTING HIS ATTENTION IF  
HE'S HERE

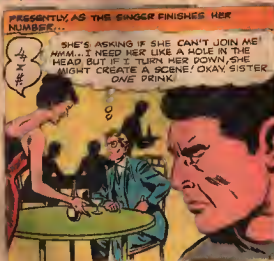
I'LL ENTER THE DRAGON'S LAIR AS A WESTERNER!  
WITHIN SECONDS EVERYONE WILL BE BUZZING  
ABOUT ME...WONDERING WHETHER I'M A CZECH,  
RUSSIAN OR SOME AMERICAN WHO CAME  
OUT OF NOWHERE!





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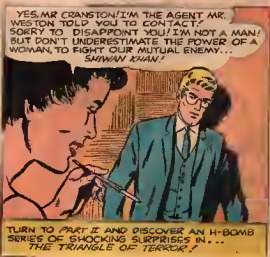
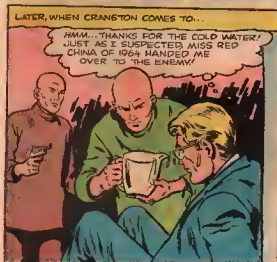
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PRESENTLY, AS THE SINGER FINISHES HER NUMBER...

SOON, HOWEVER, AS CRANSTON DRAINS HIS GLASS...







# THE SHADOW

WILL THE EXOTIC, BEAUTIFUL, UNDERCOVER AGENT LAMONT CRANSTON CONTACTS KHAN? OR WILL SHE CUNNINGLY CREATE NEW PERILS AS CRANSTON STRUGGLES AGAINST THE SUPREME ARCH-VILLAIN OF THE 20TH CENTURY IN...

"THE TRIANGLE OF TERROR!"

SO YOU AND I ARE ALLIES AGAINST SHIWAN KHAN?

DON'T BE SILLY, CRANSTON! I'M A FREE-LANCE SPY! I WORK ONLY FOR MY OWN ENDS! I'LL SERVE ANYONE WHO PAYS MY PRICE...INCLUDING SHIWAN KHAN!



THANKS FOR WARNING ME! APPARENTLY, IF THE PRICE IS RIGHT YOU'LL SHOOT ANYBODY IN THE BACK!

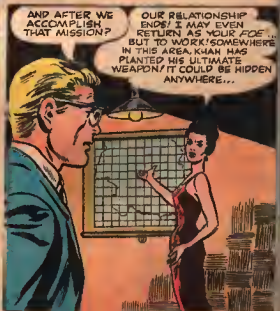
EXACTLY! YOUR RIDICULOUS AMERICAN CONCERN FOR JUSTICE AND PROGRESS MEANS NOTHING TO ME!

THEN WE'RE TEAMMATES ONLY BECAUSE MY COUNTRY PAID YOU ENOUGH TO HELP ME CRUSH SHIWAN KHAN'S LATEST PLOT!

WRONG AGAIN! YOUR UNCLE SAM IS NOT PRYING MY BILLS!









...EVEN UNDER THIS VERY FLOOR! WE MUST FIND HIS BOMB AND DESTROY IT! ALSO KILL KHAN LEST HE CONSTRUCT ANOTHER SUCH WEAPON

OKAY! YOU'VE DONE THE TALKING SO FAR! HOW ABOUT MY SUGGESTING SOMETHING?

WHAT IS IT?

THIS!

THE AMERICAN PIG TOOK ADVANTAGE OF YOU PRINCESS! WE'LL KILL HIM

NO IDIOT! REMEMBER WE NEED HIM TO FULFILL OUR ASSIGNMENT! HOWEVER, CRANSTON! THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'LL TOLERATE SUCH BEHAVIOR!

OKAY! NEXT TIME YOU KISS ME!

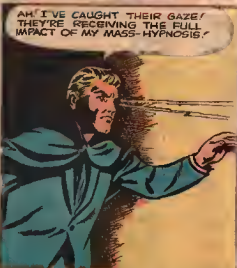
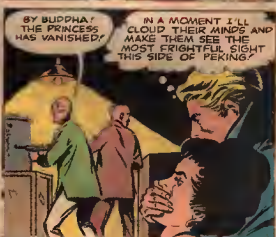
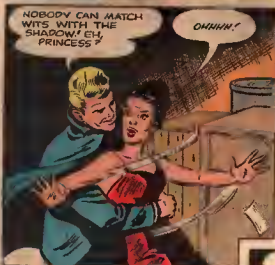
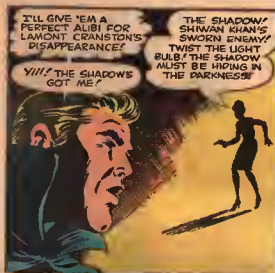
SUCH A TIME WILL NEVER COME! I AM NOT INTERESTED IN ROMANCE

WHAT A PITY! BUT I AGREE... WE SHOULD CONCENTRATE ON TRACKING DOWN SHIWAN KHAN

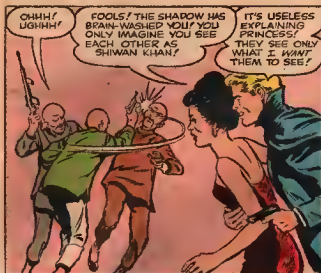
PRINCESS LOOK!

CRANSTON! WHERE ARE YOU?















NOT I GREAT KHAN! BUT THE SHADOW HAS ARRIVED IN FOUWONG TO UPSET YOUR SCHEME!

AND HOW DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW ALL THIS?



I WILL TELL YOU, SINCE YOU'D ONLY TORTURE THE TRUTH OUT OF ME IF I DIDN'T! I AM PRINCESS LUA, HIRED BY THE U.S.S.R. TO TRACK YOU DOWN WITH CRANSTON'S HELP!

CRANSTON? SO IT'S OLD HOME WEEK IN FOUWONG!



NO SOONER HAD I CONTACTED CRANSTON WHEN THE SHADOW ABDUCTED HIM AND DISPOSED OF MY HENCHMEN! I PANICKED AND RACED TO YOU!

GOOD GIRL! SHE'S ACTING OUT EVERY IDEA I PLANTED IN HER MIND!



I'M NO MATCH FOR THE SHADOW! SO I DECIDED TO JOIN FORCES WITH THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN DEFEAT THE DARK AVENGER: YOU, NOBLE KHAN!

BAH! IT'S NOT THAT EASY! I FEAR NOTHING IN THE WORLD SO MUCH AS THE SHADOW!



SOON AFTER, IN SHIWAN KHAN'S CONFERENCE ROOM...

HMM... IF ONLY THE SHADOW WERE DEAD, I'D HOLD THE WORLD IN THE PALM OF MY HAND!

AND WHAT ABOUT HOLDING A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN YOUR ARMS?



ARE YOU REFERRING TO YOURSELF?

CAN YOU THINK OF A BETTER HELPMATE? I AM TIRED OF MY SPYING CAREER! I'D RATHER ALIGN MYSELF WITH THE PRE-DESTINED RULER OF THE WORLD!





ROMANCE! BAH! I  
MUST THINK ONLY OF  
HOW TO GET RID OF  
THE SHADOW!

SIMPLE! EXPLODE YOUR  
X-BOMB WHEREVER YOU  
HAVE HIDDEN IT! FAREWELL  
THE SHADOW!



IMBECILE! WE'D ALL  
DIE! 600,000,000  
PEOPLE WILL PERISH!  
WHAT SORT OF SOLUTION  
IS THAT? IS THIS THE MIND  
OF THE WOMAN WHO ASPIRES  
TO BE THE WIFE OF SHIWAN KHAN?

FUSH! IT IS  
YOU WHO  
IS NOT  
THINKING,  
MY DEAR!



SUPPOSE YOU ANNOUNCE TO  
THE SHADOW THAT YOU WILL  
EXPLODE THE BOMB UNLESS  
HE SURRENDERS TO YOU? WOULD  
THE SHADOW ALLOW A HALF  
BILLION PEOPLE TO BE  
BLOWN TO BITS?

BY MY  
GREAT  
ANCESTOR,  
GENGHS! YOU  
ARE  
RIGHT!



A THOUSAND PARDONS  
BEAUTIFUL ONE! YOU ARE  
FIT TO RULE WITH ME!  
I'LL BROADCAST THE THREAT  
AT ONCE! THE SHADOW WILL  
SURRENDER AND BE SHOT  
DEAD ON ARRIVAL.

YOU HOPE,  
MY FRIEND!



PRESENTLY, AFTER SHIWAN KHAN RADIOS HIS  
CHALLENGE TO THE SHADOW...

IT IS DONE! I HAVE WARNED  
THE SHADOW THAT UNLESS HE  
APPEARS HERE UNARMED,  
GOODBYE ASIA!

GOOD! LET US  
RETIRE TO THE  
EXECUTION  
CHAMBER!



TO BAD I HAD TO BRAIN-WASH THE  
PRINCESS! BUT THINGS WILL WORK OUT  
BETTER IF THE SHADOW PINCH-HITS  
FOR HER AND CRANSTON!





THEN IN A DIMLY-LIT CORRIDOR...

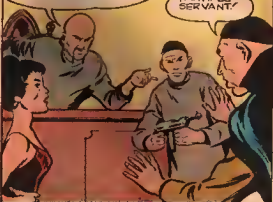


NEXT MOMENT...

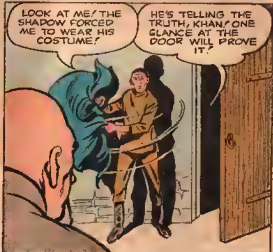
SMART LAD! YOU UNDERSTAND THE LANGUAGE OF A GUN AND A FEW CHOICE WORDS OF MANDARIN. INTO MY COSTUME... THEN THROUGH THE DOOR INTO KHAN'S EXECUTION CHAMBER!



THE SHADOW! NOW YOU HAVE NO DARK CORNERS TO HIDE IN! YOU'RE A PERFECT TARGET FOR MY MACHINE-GUNNERS!



SHIWAN KHAN! WAIT!... (GASP)... DON'T KILL ME! I AM YOUR FAITHFUL SERVANT!





THANKS! I NEEDED YOUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION TO MASS-HYPNOTIZE YOU ALL! I'M TAKING NO CHANCES WITH YOUR X-BOMB, KHAN! I MUST BE-CLOUD YOUR MIND!



NOW YOU WILL NOT ONLY FORGET WHERE YOU HID THE BOMB, BUT I WILL DESTROY ALL RECOLLECTION OF HOW YOU BUILT IT! YOUR MIND WILL BECOME A TOTAL BLANK ABOUT ALL ATOMIC WEAPONS!

(GRAN!)  
...MY HEAD!  
OMHHH!



SHORTLY...

OH, OH! HE FELL ON HIS ALARM SWITCH! SOON THE ROOM WILL BE CRAWLING WITH KHAN'S AGENTS! LET'S GO, PRINCESS, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! AT LEAST ANOTHER OF KHAN'S MANIACAL PLOTS IS NIPPED IN THE BUD!



LATER, IN KHAN'S HEADQUARTERS...

BAH! THERE WAS SOMETHING I WAS ABOUT TO DO... SOMETHING TO MAKE ME RULER OF THE WORLD! BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT IT IS! IT'S AS IF MY BRAINS WERE SCRAMBLED!

SO ARE OURS! SOMETHING MYSTERIOUS HAPPENED TO ALL OF US IN THE PAST HALF HOUR, BUT NOBODY REMEMBERS WHAT!



NATURALLY ONLY THE SHADOW KNOWS! HE ALSO KNOWS WHEN TO SWITCH BACK TO LAMONT CRANSTON!

YOU SAY OUR MISSION WAS ACCOMPLISHED... THAT KHAN STILL LIVES... BUT HE CANNOT EXPLODE HIS OWN BOMB!

RIGHT! I TOOK CARE OF EVERYTHING! HOW ABOUT SHOWING SOME GRATITUDE?



VERY WELL! BUT BEWARE! WE MAY MEET NEXT TIME AS ENEMIES!

I'LL RISK IT, PRINCESS! YOU SEE, I ADORE ENEMIES LIKE YOU! AND DON'T FORGET TO TELL THAT TO YOUR HEART AS WELL AS KHRUSHEV.





# THE SHADOW

LAMONT CRANSTON MARRIED TO HIS SECRETARY, MARGO LANE. SOUNDS INCREDIBLE! BUT "INCREDIBLE" DOESN'T BEGIN TO DESCRIBE THE SORT OF SURPRISES THAT OCCUR IN...

## "MARGO LANE'S HONEYMOON!"



LATE ONE NIGHT, AT LAMONT CRANSTON'S NEW YORK TOWNHOUSE...



HONESTLY? HONESTLY! YOU'RE INVALUABLE, PET!







SAY... YOU  
KISSED ME

WELL, I HOPE I DIDN'T  
UPSET YOU, MARGO  
I MEAN...



NO LAMONT! I'M  
JUST OVERWHELMED  
MAYBE YOU DON'T  
REALIZE HOW  
ATTRACTIVE  
YOU ARE!

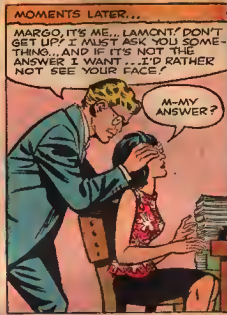
UH... I MUST BE  
GOING! YOU...  
TRY TO GET  
SOME SLEEP  
MARGO! YOU'VE  
HAD A  
TERRIBLY  
EXHAUSTING  
DAY!



MMMPH! I KNEW IT WAS  
TOO GOOD TO LAST!  
LAMONT'S A CONFIRMED  
BACHELOR! ALWAYS WILL  
BE, WHILE I'M FATED  
ALWAYS TO LOVE HIM!



LAMONT DOESN'T  
WANT ME OR ANY  
WOMAN! IF HE EVEN  
FEELS A FLICKER OF  
ROMANCE FOR A GIRL,  
HE TAKES TO THE  
HILLS...



MOMENTS LATER...

MARGO, IT'S ME... LAMONT! DON'T  
GET UP! I MUST ASK YOU SOME-  
THING... AND IF IT'S NOT THE  
ANSWER I WANT... I'D RATHER  
NOT SEE YOUR FACE!

M-MY  
ANSWER?



YES, MARGO! FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN FIGHT-  
ING MY FEELINGS! THEN... JUST SECONDS  
AGO... I KISSED YOU AND I REALIZED  
THERE'S NO SENSE PRETENDING ANY-  
MORE! I LOVE  
YOU, MARGO!



I KNOW THERE'S REALLY NO PLACE IN MY  
SORT OF LIFE FOR MARRIAGE... BUT I  
MUST CHANCE IT! WILL YOU SAY YOU  
LOVE ME TOO?

LAMONT! DO I  
HAVE TO SAY IT?  
DOESN'T THIS TELL  
YOU EVERYTHING?





BUT LIFE WON'T BE EASY, DARLING! YOU KNOW, VERY LITTLE ABOUT ME! THERE'S MORE TO LAMONT CRANSTON THAN THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE TYCOON, THE INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS COLLECTOR OF COINS, STAMPS, SCULPTURE, ART...



I'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED YOU WERE A MAN OF MYSTERY, SO I PROMISE NEVER TO PRY INTO YOUR SECRET AFFAIRS, DARLING! YOU'LL SEE, I'LL NEVER BE A HINDRANCE TO YOU!



DAYS LATER, ON THE SUNNY BEACH OF WAIKIKI, HAWAII...

UNFORTUNATELY, MARGO, OWING TO MY SECRET WORK, MY LIFE'S IN CONSTANT DANGER! MY ENEMIES LURK ANYWHERE! I NEVER KNOW WHEN I'LL BE STRUCK DOWN!

THEN I'LL BRING YOU GOOD LUCK!



IF SOMEONE SHOOTS AT YOU, HIS GUN WILL MISFIRE! IF HE PUTS POISON IN YOUR CUP IT'LL TURN TO SUGAR! NOTHING WILL EVER HAPPEN TO YOU!



THAT NIGHT AT CRANSTON'S HONEYMOON SUITE...

LAMONT! LOOK, THAT HELICOPTER SEEMS TO BE HEADED RIGHT FOR OUR HOTEL!

HOTEL NOTHING! RIGHT AT US!



THERE'S NOBODY INSIDE IT! THE WHEEL MUST BE STRAPPED THIS WAY! QUICK!







WE'LL NEVER MAKE THE CORRIDOR! MY GUESS IS THAT THE COPTER IS LOADED WITH TNT! OUR ONLY WAY OUT IS A DEEP DIVE INTO THE POOL BELOW!



THANK GOODNESS YOU SWIM AND DIVE LIKE A FISH

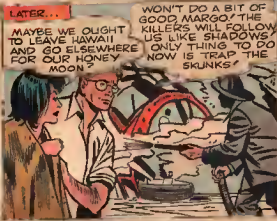


BUT MOST OF ALL... THANK GOODNESS YOU SAW THAT WHIRLYBIRD IN TIME!



I TOLD YOU I'D BRING YOU LUCK, DIDN'T I?

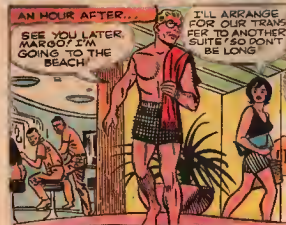
YES... AND BABY WE'LL NEED A LOT OF LUCK NOW THAT MY ENEMIES KNOW I'M IN HONOLULU



LATER...

MAYBE WE OUGHT TO LEAVE HAWAII AND GO ELSEWHERE FOR OUR HONEY MOON?

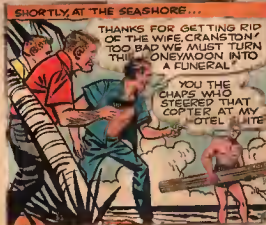
WON'T DO A BIT OF GOOD MARGO! THE KILLERS WILL FOLLOW US LIKE SHADOWS! ONLY THING TO DO NOW IS TRAP THE SKUNKS!



AN HOUR AFTER...

SEE YOU LATER MARGO! I'M GOING TO THE BEACH!

I'LL ARRANGE FOR OUR TRANSFER TO ANOTHER SUITE! SO DON'T BE LONG

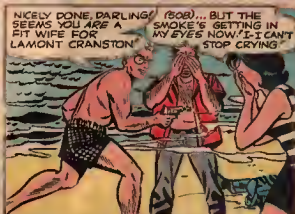


SHORTLY, AT THE SEASHORE...

THANKS FOR GETTING RID OF THE WIFE, CRANSTON! TOO BAD WE MUST TURN THIS ONEYMOON INTO A FUNERAL!

YOU THE CHAPS WHO STEERED THAT COPTER AT MY HOTEL SITE







# THE ADVENTURES OF THE SHADOW

## CHAPTER TWO

AS LAMONT CRANSTON stood in front of a hypnotist's booth in a Cairo Bazaar, the hypnotist's audience gaped as the snarling fakir wagged a threatening finger at the brash American who had mocked his powers. "You'll pay for your interference, you young fool!" The fakir's eyes became black, glinting coals as they met Cranston's gaze. "In a few instants you will be utterly under my spell," the hypnotist muttered.

Suddenly an amazing thing happened! The onlookers gaped and instinctively moved back. Instead of Cranston, it was the hypnotist who stood there rigid, his eyes staring glassily into space. In the clash of gazes, Cranston had emerged the victor! The master hypnotist had been hypnotized!

"Step down from the platform!" ordered Cranston coldly. Mutely, the hypnotist obeyed. "Now kiss the toe of my boot!" snapped Cranston. The hypnotist groveled before Cranston and reverently planted his lips on Cranston's muddy boots.

"Very good!" approved Cranston. "Now tell the audience what an idiot and fraud you are!"

"I am the dumbest of the dumb," intoned the hypnotist. "I am a fakir, a liar and a cheat," he droned on as the astounded crowd listened. "I am not worthy of any man's trust or belief. I should go to prison as punishment for my foxiness."

Cranston snapped his fingers. Abruptly the spell was broken. The hypnotist glanced around dumbfoundedly. "What am I doing here? Why am I not standing on my platform? Why are you all staring at me as if I've committed some sin?"

But he received no answer as the gathering turned away from him with loathing. He turned to Cranston but Cranston was staring at the ground, frowning, as if his mind were tortured by some mystery. The disturbed hypnotist called

out to Cranston, but Cranston didn't hear him. His thoughts were too concentrated on the fantastic thing that had just happened. As he dazedly shuffled away, an inner voice kept repeating, "I have phenomenal hypnotic powers! But never once did I suspect I possessed the skill to manipulate a man's mind . . . scramble his brains . . . make him say what I wanted him to say . . . see what I wanted him to see!"

Tremblingly Cranston paused in the shadows of a mosque. The excitement of having discovered this unexpected weird strength shook him to his roots. He had never dreamed . . . what sane man would? . . . that his brain had been eerily endowed with the power to control other men's minds. Cranston suddenly noticed a dog staring at him wonderingly and the thought occurred to Cranston . . . why only human minds? What about an animal's mind? The mind of any living, thinking thing? Forthwith, he attempted an experiment. He stepped into the light and focused his gaze upon the dog's gleaming green eyes. I will transmit a thought to the hound, Cranston decided grimly. I will make this dog feel he is encircled by alley cats all bent on attacking him. I will make him actually "see" the snarling felines. Moments after, the dog recoiled in abject terror. His tail drooped in sheer dismay. His head swiveled around wildly as if everywhere he turned he saw peril. Desperate whimpers came from his salivating jaws. Not desiring to torture the poor animal, Cranston instantly implanted another idea in the dog's mind. The sudden change in the animal's behavior was astounding. From the shivering, shrinking little animal there came the roar of a powerful beast of prey! Instead of retreating, the dog lunged forward, teeth bared like a lion about to destroy some weaker creature!

The dog roared and growled viciously, slashing with claw and teeth at some invisible circle of non-existent foes. Cranston chuckled, as he watched and realized that his experiment had been a success. He had conveyed to the beast's mind that he was not just an alley cur, but a LION, capable of putting to rout an army of tabbies!

He flashed one last gaze at the seemingly-crazed animal and suddenly the dog stopped in his tracks, staring around bewilderedly. Cranston nodded. The cats had vanished in the dog's mind, as Cranston realized they would. Cranston walked off with a secret smile. For he possessed an incredible power and nobody in the world except himself knew it! Lamont Cranston was well on his way to becoming the civilized universe's most unique mortal!

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